

OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

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FEBRUARY

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Steve
Ditko

strange
different
unusual



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Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!
 I just won \$100. and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
 I just won this \$1,000,000 Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
 just as I did
 in **10**
MINUTES
 OF FUN
 A DAY!

Yes! You still can win \$100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes, if you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you. I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My mighty ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My wide manly SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.



JOHN SILL
 was a 125 lb.
 6 ft. WEAKLING
 LOOK at him NOW.
 A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
 from Head to Toe

as YOU
can be!
soon!

I GAINED
60 LBS. OF HANDSOME
MUSCLES! HARD-HITTING

John Sill
 NOW

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU?

that 125 lb.—6 ft.

CHICKEN WEAKLING BELOW
 CHESTED WAS ME
 A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

NO! friend you
 don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
 Just mail NOW the FREE
 coupon below as I did.
 Soon YOU can add
 7 inches to your CHEST
 3½ inches to EACH
 ARM and the rest in
 proportion as I did.

Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
 in YOUR OWN HOME
 and I'll give YOU

A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
 your OLD SKELETON FRAME
 says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest
 Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you
 are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's
 or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or
 what work you do. All I want is JUST 10
 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE
 YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD
 I turned myself from a wreck to
 a Champion of Champions

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 YOUR LAST
 CHANCE
 TO GET FOR
 ALL 5 10¢
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 PACKED COURSES
 MILLIONS HAVE
 BEEN SOLD FOR
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 a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—How all in One
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YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR
 ARMS YOUR CHEST deepened. YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS
 broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-
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 tary cent

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I
 have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"
 the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOL-
 LARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like
 MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

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Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

OUT OF THIS WORLD
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OUT OF THIS WORLD



THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED PRIOR TO PUBLICATION BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pat Masulli Executive Editor

THE HOUSE OF MAN



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE DINNER WAS GOOD, CORLEY'S HOST WAS A LIKEABLE AN EXTREMELY INTELLIGENT MAN AND CORLEY WONDERED MORE AND MORE WHY A MAN LIKE HIM SHOULD FORSAKE CIVILIZATION.



THEY SAT IN THE VELVET TROPICAL DARKNESS, AND THE AIR BEGAN TO THROB WITH THE SOUND OF TOM-TOMS, LIKE THE DISTANT BOOMING OF EVIL LAUGHTER!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

"HE ASKED FOR ME TO TEND HIM, AND I WENT TO HIS ROOMS NEAR WHITECHAPEL IN LONDON..."

WHY, BASIL, THIS IS NO WAY FOR A HEALTHY CHAP LIKE YOU TO ACT!

CAME ON ME SUDDENLY, DOC! I FEEL POSITIVELY AWFUL!



"I GAVE HIM AN EXTENSIVE EXAMINATION, BUT COULD FIND NOTHING SERIOUSLY WRONG WITH HIM! MEANWHILE, MUCH TO MY PUZZLEMENT, BASIL SANK QUICKLY INTO A COMA!"

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU FOR CONSULTATION, DR. SANDS!

NEITHER CAN I! WE CAN'T TREAT SOMETHING WHICH ISN'T THERE!!



YET THIS MAN WILL BE DEAD BY MORNING!

AND THE IRONY OF IT IS, THERE ISN'T A THING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!!



"I WENT BACK TO MY DIGGINGS TO GET A FEW HOURS SLEEP, KNOWING I'D BE CALLED BEFORE MORNING... AND I WAS... BUT NOT FOR THE REASON I'D EXPECTED!"

WHAT? SUDDEN, COMPLETE RECOVERY? AMAZING? OF COURSE IT IS! ASK BASIL TO DROP BY MY OFFICE TOMORROW, THIS IS INCREDIBLE, REALLY!



"BUT IT WAS SOME TIME BEFORE BASIL CAME INTO MY OFFICE! MEANWHILE, I BEGAN TO HEAR INCREDIBLE THINGS ABOUT HIM."

YES, YOUR FRIEND BASIL IS BRILLIANT! HE'S ROCKETING TO THE TOP IN INTERNATIONAL FINANCE! (WRITTEN A SUCCESSFUL PLAY) TOO, I HEAR!!

MET HIM AT A PARTY A MONTH AGO! HE PLAYS PIANO BEAUTIFULLY!



REMARKABLE MAN, YOUR FRIEND BASIL! I NEVER KNEW THAT HE COULD SPEAK SEVERAL LANGUAGES FLUENTLY!

WE NEVER COULD... OR PLAY PIANO!! AND HE NEVER WAS BRILLIANT! IT DOESN'T EVEN SOUND LIKE THEY'RE SPEAKING OF THE SAME MAN!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

"FILLED WITH CURIOSITY AND A STRANGE UNEASINESS I CALLED BASIL THE NEXT DAY AND URGED HIM TO COME TO MY OFFICE. HE DID!"

SORRY NOT TO HAVE LOOKED YOU UP SOONER, OLD MAN!!

BASIL, I ASKED YOU HERE SO I COULD GIVE YOU A THOROUGH EXAMINATION!



"I EXAMINED HIM, LISTENED TO HIS BRILLIANT, BANTERING CONVERSATION AND MY PUZZLEMENT GREW! FINALLY, I COULD CONTAIN MYSELF NO LONGER!!"

YOU LOOK LIKE BASIL, BUT YOU'RE NOT BASIL! WHAT IS ALL THIS? WHO ARE YOU?

DOCTOR, A STRANGE THING HAS HAPPENED TO ME! I AWOKE THAT MORNING AFTER WHAT I HAD BEEN TOLD WAS A FATAL ILLNESS..AWOKE AS BASIL FORBES, YET TO ME, BASIL WAS A STRANGER!



I FELT WONDERFUL! BUT IT CAN'T BE! IT WAS AS THOUGH I HAD BEEN SUDDENLY BORN, FULLY GROWN, INTO THIS STRONG, UNFAMILIAR BODY! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THERE IT IS!

EXTRAORDINARY! THE MAN YOU ARE, THE THINGS YOU CAN DO, MAKES IT POSITIVE THAT YOU AREN'T BASIL... YET YOU ARE HIM!



"AFTER BASIL, OR THE MAN CALLED BASIL, HAD LEFT, I SAT AT THE WINDOW, DEEPLY DISTURBED.

WHAT CAN IT BE? SPLIT PERSONALITY? POSSESSION?



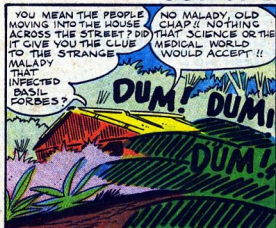
AND THEN I NOTICED SOMETHING TAKING PLACE ON THE STREET... TWO VANS WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF AN OLD HOUSE! ONE FAMILY WAS MOVING OUT, AND ANOTHER MOVING IN!!



REMEMBER I ALSO SAID I WANTED TO GET AWAY FROM HOUSES! IT WAS THAT SCENE ACROSS THE STREET FROM MY OFFICE THAT GAVE ME THE CLUE!



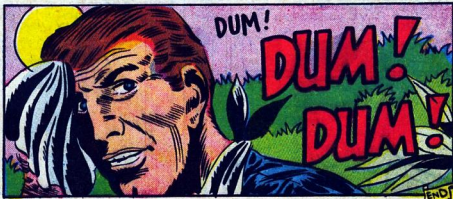
OUT OF THIS WORLD



THERE WAS A SILENCE! BOTH MEN SUNK IN THOUGHT! SILENCE TORN AND SHATTERED BY THE INCESSANT BUZZ OF INSECTS ... A COUGHING JUNGLE ROAR .. AND THE BEATING OF THE TOM.TOMS..



JOHN CORLEY SAT LISTENING TO THAT SWELLING BEAT AND THINKING.... AND SUDDENLY A CHILL RAN UP HIS SPINE ... A CHILL THAT WOULD NEVER LEAVE HIM.



OUT OF THIS WORLD

ADAM MARSH TAUGHT ANCIENT HISTORY AND EVOLUTION IN A BIG CITY SCHOOL! HE HATED THE CITY, HE HATED THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF EVERYDAY LIFE! AND THOUGH HE BELIEVED FIRMLY IN THE DARWIN THEORY OF EVOLUTION AND SCORNE THE BIBLICAL SYMBOLS, HE NEVERTHELESS WISHED THAT HE COULD FIND HIS OWN PARADISE, HIS SYMBOL OF PEACE... AND IN A STRANGE AND UNEARTHLY WAY, MR. MARSH DID ...

JOURNEY ^{TO} Paradise

MR. MARSH, IF THE DARWIN THEORY YOU TEACH US IS RIGHT, THAT MAN DESCENDED FROM A KIND OF APE, THEN WHAT ABOUT ADAM AND EVE AND PARADISE?

A DREAM OF MAN! A SYMBOL OF THE BEGINNING OF HUMAN LIFE ON EARTH! THERE NEVER WAS AN ADAM, THE FIRST MAN, AND THERE NEVER WAS PARADISE, THOUGH MAN CONSTANTLY SEEKS FOR PARADISE, WHICH REPRESENTS PEACE AND TRANQUILITY!



MARSH DISMISSED HIS CLASS AND STOOD AT THE WINDOW LOOKING DOWN AT THE FLOWING LIFE-TIDE OF THE BIG CITY!

HOW WRONG IT ALL IS! RUSHING, FIGHTING, LIKE BEASTS IN A CONCRETE AND STEEL JUNGLE! MAN SHOULD HAVE LEISURE, TRANQUILITY, PEACE!



AS IT WAS THEN, WHEN THE CAVE-MEN LIVED SO IT IS NOW... SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY! MAN HAS LOST HIS PARADISE IN HIS STRIVING TOWARD EVER GREATER HEIGHTS, IN HIS CONSTANT STRUGGLE AGAINST THE SOCIETY HE HIMSELF HAS BUILT! NOTHING IS SIMPLE OR PEACEFUL ANY MORE!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

ON THE WEEKENDS, MARSH TRIED TO FIND A BIT OF THE TRANQUILITY AND PEACE HE LONGED FOR BY WANDERING IN THE WOODS AS FAR FROM HUMAN HABITATION AS POSSIBLE!



WHY CAN'T MANKIND SEE THAT THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF MODERN LIVING HAS LOST HIM PARADISE? I SUPPOSE MAN, THE DESCENDANT OF JUNGLE APES MUST ALWAYS FIGHT AND STRIVE OR HE CAN'T EXIST?



SO HE BUILDS HIS OWN JUNGLE AND EVERMORE COMPLICATED SOCIAL SYSTEM TO BATTLE AGAINST! IT WOULD BE FOOLISH I SUPPOSE, TO EXPECT THE MODERN HUMAN APE TO LOOK FOR A PARADISE HE NEVER HAD! HMMM, CLOUDS...



THE FIRST, FAT DROPS OF RAIN FELL! IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF A SUD-DEN, VIOLENT STORM!

I'LL GET SOAKED! CAN'T REMEMBER ANY PLACE NEAR FOR SHELTER!



WIND AND RAIN BURST UPON THE WOODS IN A MAD FURY! VIOLENT CLOUDS SHUT OUT THE SUN SHROUDING THE WOODLAND IN SEMI-DARKNESS!

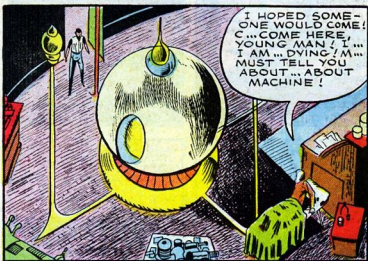


SPENT, MARSH STOPPED TO GET HIS BREATH, REALIZING THAT HE WAS LOST! THEN, IN THE EERIE LIGHT OF LIGHTNING HE SAW THE HOUSE, ALMOST HIDDEN BY THE ENCROACHING WOODS!

SHELTER... UNTIL THE STORM QUITS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



LOOKS DESERTED FOR YEARS...EXCEPT FOR THAT PATH OF FOOT-PRINTS GOING UP-STAIRS! WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE GROANING...

SOMEONE OR SOME THING, IS UP THERE?

HELLO! HELLO THERE! ANYONE UP THERE?

OHHHHH! GROAN! SOMEONE IS IN THERE...

I HOPED SOME-ONE WOULD COME! C...COME HERE, YOUNG MAN! I... I AM... DYING! M... MUST TELL YOU ABOUT...ABOUT MACHINE!

IF YOU CAN DIRECT ME, I'LL GET HELP, A DOCTOR...

NO TIME! LISTEN! THE MACHINE... SPENT MY LIFETIME WORKING, PERFECTING IT! WHAT MAN HAS LONG STRIVEN FOR! A TIME MACHINE! SNAP THE BARRIERS OF TIME AND TRAVEL BACKWARD TO...TO THE LONG AGO! IT...IT'S FINISHED! I TESTED...KNOW IT WORKS!

I... I...

OUT OF THIS WORLD

DEAD! POOR OLD FELLOW, SPENDING A LIFETIME, ALONE, WORKING, THEN DYING BEFORE GATHERING THE FRUITS OF HIS LABOR! IF I HADN'T BECOME LOST DURING THE STORM HE AND HIS MACHINE MIGHT NEVER HAVE BEEN FOUND!



THE STORM CEASED AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD BEGUN, AND BEHIND THE HOUSE MARSH BURIED THE OLD MAN!

POOR OLD FELLOW! MAY BE THIS IS THE ONLY PARADISE MAN HAS AND WILL NEVER HAVE... THE PEACE OF DEATH!



MARSH WENT BACK INTO THE HOUSE HIS CURIOSITY AROUSED BY THE MACHINE!

ODD LOOKING MACHINE! HE SAID HE TESTED IT AND IT WORKED! I'LL READ THROUGH SOME OF HIS NOTES...



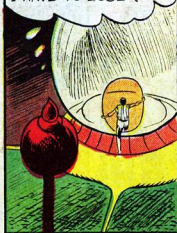
AN HOUR LATER MARSH ROSE FROM THE DESK, HIS EYES SHINING!

SO HE WAS THE FAMOUS PROFESSOR UNGER, NO CRACKPOT! HIS NOTES RING TRUE! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A MAN LIKE ME, A RESEARCHER IN HISTORY, TO TRAVEL BACK AND ACTUALLY SEE THOSE ERAS AND PROVE TO MYSELF THE ANCIENT LEGENDS AND MYTHS ARE FALSE!



A SUDDEN EAGERNESS TOOK HOLD OF HIM, A RECKLESS, ADVENTUROUS BURNING SWEEPED THROUGH HIM...

I COULD TRAVEL BACK IN EASY STAGES, STOP IN DIFFERENT ERAS VEILED BY THE WEB OF TIME AND FIND AN ERA OF PEACE AND TRANQUILITY IN WHICH TO STOP AND STAY... FIND MY OWN PARADISE! WHY NOT? WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOSE?



HIS HAND, TREMBLING, REACHED FOR THE LEVER! HE PULLED IT... AND THE UNIVERSE WHIRLED AROUND HIM...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

A ROARING FILLED HIS BEING! HIS SOUL SEEMED DRAGGED FROM HIS BODY! HE SAGGED FORWARD AS BLACKNESS DROVE AWAY CONSCIOUSNESS... AND HIS SLACK BODY PUSHED THE LEVER ALL THE WAY DOWN...



HE CAME TO WITH THE SMELL OF SMOKE AND BURNING IN HIS NOSTRILS! HEAT DANCED AROUND HIM, PLUCKING AT HIS SKIN WITH FIERY FINGERS...

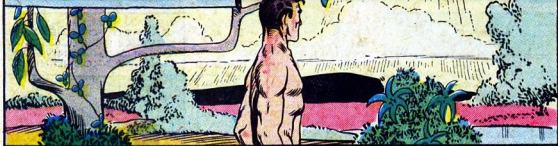
GOT TO GET OUT QUICK...



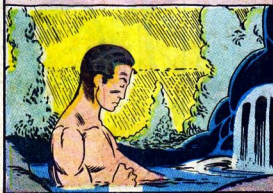
HE STRUGGLED OUT OF THE MACHINE! IT WAS BLISTERING TO THE TOUCH! HE PULLED OFF HIS FLAMING CLOTHES AND BEHIND HIM THE MACHINE COLLAPSED INTO MOLTEN METAL THAT RAN INTO THE GROUND...



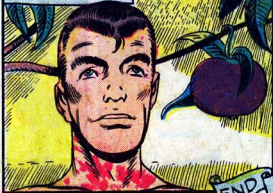
MARSH LOOKED AROUND! HE WAS IN A BEAUTIFUL GREEN LAND, A LAND OF SOPORIFIC PEACE AND QUIET! A CLOUD OF TRANQUILITY SEEMED TO SETTLE OVER HIS MIND...



ADAM MARSH BATHED IN THE BROOK! THE WATERS WASHED AWAY ALL MEMORY OF THE PAST! BUT HE SENSED AN ALONENESS, A FEELING THAT THIS WORLD WAS DEVOID OF INTELLIGENT LIFE! HE FROWNED, SCRATCHING AT AN ACHING RIB...



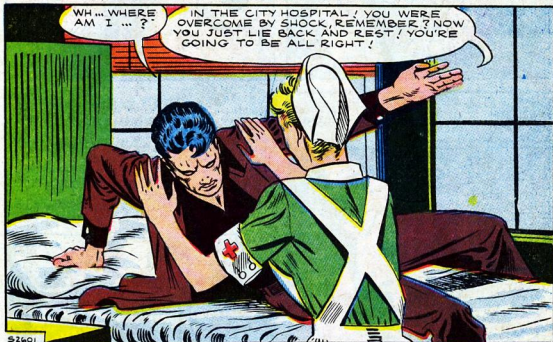
ADAM CLIMBED OUT OF THE WATER! HE SMILED, FOR SUDDENLY, WITH CHILDLIKE KNOWLEDGE, HE KNEW VAGUELY WHAT THE ACHING RIB MEANT... ADAM KNEW THAT SOON HE WOULD HAVE A COMPANION IN HIS PARADISE!



END

OUT OF THIS WORLD THE MOST TERRIBLE FATE

WHAT WILL THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE BE LIKE THAT MAN WILL BUILD WITH THE TOOLS OF THE PRESENT? WHAT WILL MAN FEEL FOR THAT FUTURE? PRIDE IN ACCOMPLISHMENT? HAPPINESS IN THE RESULT? LET US TEAR APART THE CURTAIN OF TIME AND PEER INTO THAT FUTURE AND SEE WHAT MAN HAS BUILT IN THAT FAR TIME TO COME! FOR THIS STORY IS OF THE FUTURE, OF EARTH AS IT WILL BE A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW!



HE LAY THERE STARING UP AT THE CEILING BUT NOT SEEING IT ... SEEING ONLY THE BITTERNESS IN HIS HEART!

Steve Ditko



OUT OF THIS WORLD

AS BACKGROUND TO HIS MISERY HE HEARD THE QUIET SOUNDS OF THE HOSPITAL, AS THOUGH ALL AROUND HIM WERE HUSHED, SHARING HIS HORROR!

WHAT WAS IT THE DOCTOR SAID ... ?

SHOCK ! SUCH A DELICATE SYSTEM ! NOT LIKE THE REST OF US ...

NO, NOT LIKE ANYONE...ANYONE ELSE IN THE WHOLE WORLD ! I AM THE ONLY ONE OF MY KIND ! A FREAK, A MONSTER !



SHAME FLOODED THROUGH HIM, SHAME FOR WHAT HE WAS ! HE TURNED HIS FACE INTO THE PILLOW AS THOUGH HIDING FROM THE WORLD !

HOW SHAMED MOTHER AND DAD MUST BE ! AND THEY KNEW IT ALL ALONG, BUT THEY NEVER TOLD ME ! THEY DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ME ...

HIS MIND GROPED BACK TO THAT PAINFUL TIME JUST A FEW HOURS AGO WHEN IT BEGAN ! HE DIDN'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT BUT COULDN'T HELP IT... LIKE THE MAN WHO KNOWS THERE'S A DEAD CAT IN THE STREET AND DOESN'T WANT TO LOOK BUT CAN'T HELP HIMSELF !

CORA, DARLING, WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU ? EVER SINCE I MET YOU TONIGHT YOU'VE ACTED STRANGELY !



GET WHATEVER IS WORRYING YOU OFF YOUR MIND, PLEASE ! BECAUSE I WANT TO PROPOSE TO YOU AND DON'T WANT ANYTHING ELSE TO INTERFERE ! CORA, DARLING, WILL YOU MARRY ME ?

HE SAW THE SUDDEN SHOCK IN HER EYES ... THEN THE PITY AND THE TEARS !

CORA, FOR GOODNESS SAKES ! WHAT'S THE MATTER ? WHAT'S HAPPENED ?

D...DON'T ASK ME ! ROBERT, I CAN'T MARRY YOU ! DON'T ASK ME WHY !



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEN SHE HAD FLED, SOBBING

A...ASK YOUR FATHER...YOUR MOTHER...TH... THEY TOLD ME, TODAY...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! CORA, I LOVE YOU, YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME...! CORA!



STRANGE FEARS AND EVEN STRANGER QUESTIONS HAD COME TO HIS MIND THEN, QUESTIONS HE HAD NEVER ASKED, HAD PUSHED INTO THE BACK OF HIS MIND OVER THE YEARS!

SHE SAID, "ASK YOUR FATHER...YOUR MOTHER!" CAN THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH MY MOTHER'S SOBS AT NIGHT WHEN SHE THOUGHT I DIDN'T HEAR?

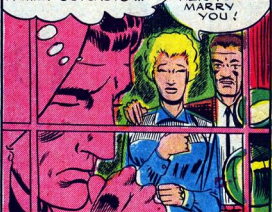


AND DAD, I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY HE HAS NEVER GOTTEN FURTHER! A BRILLIANT MAN, CHARMING, LEARNED, YET ALWAYS SOMEONE ELSE HAS STEPPED AHEAD OF HIM, SOMEONE LESS QUALIFIED! CAN IT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME?



IT'S AS THOUGH SOME HIDDEN THING HAS ALWAYS MADE OUR FAMILY OUTCASTS...

SON, YOU SAW CORA! YOU ASKED HER TO MARRY YOU!



YES! SHE REFUSED ME! THERE WAS SHOCK! PITY, HORROR IN HER EYES! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG... SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME! I'VE SENSED IT FOR A LONG TIME! I MUST KNOW, NOW... I MUST!

NO! IT WILL ONLY HURT..



SHHH, MOTHER, IT IS TIME HE WERE TOLD, PERHAPS WE WERE WRONG IN KEEPING IT FROM HIM SO LONG!

CORA SAID YOU TOLD HER! TELL ME! IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME? "SOMETHING" I DON'T KNOW ABOUT? WHAT IS IT YOU HAVE KEPT FROM ME?





Draw Me

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DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD

5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for November 1957 contest must be received by November 30. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



**USE 1 COUPON
THEN PASS THIS PAGE
ON TO A FRIEND**



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500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____ City _____

Zone _____ County _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____

2 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

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Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____ City _____

Zone _____ County _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____

OUT OF THIS WORLD

YOU ARE NOT LIKE THE REST OF US, SON! YOU ARE A MUTANT! IN OUR WORLD OF TODAY THAT IS A TERRIBLE THING! THAT'S WHY WE'VE TRIED TO KEEP IT FROM YOU! WE HAD TO TELL CORA TODAY BECAUSE WE KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO PROPOSE TO HER AND SHE HAD TO KNOW! YOU REALIZE, YOU CANNOT MARRY HER?



MUTANT? IN SCHOOL I REMEMBER THEY SAID THIS COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN BECAUSE THE OTHERS WERE SO MUCH LIKE US! BUT... BUT TO HAPPEN TO ME...! WHY? HOW?

YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED IN THE LAST ATOMIC WARS? MAN FASHIONED ROBOTS IN THEIR OWN IMAGE AND SENT THEM INTO THAT TERRIBLE WAR...



"AND WHILE THE ROBOTS FOUGHT AMID THE TERRIBLE FURY OF ALL-OUT WORLD WAR, AMIDST THE AWFUL MACHINES OF DEATH THAT MAN HAD WROUGHT FROM NUCLEAR FISSION ..."



"MANKIND HID BENEATH THE EARTH IN VAST UNDERGROUND CITIES ..."

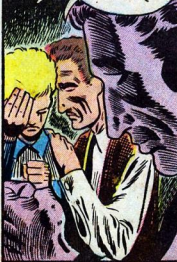


THEY ARE UNCAN- NILY LIKE HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD!

THEY ARE FLESH AND BLOOD! THEY ARE EVERYTHING MAN IS, BUT MANU-FACTURED, SYN-THETIC! THEY MAKE GOOD SOLDIERS AND SAVE US HUMANS FROM DEATH ABOVE!

PLEASE DON'T GO ON!

HUSH, MOTHER HE IS OUR SON! MUTANT OR NOT, HIS BURDEN IS OURS!



THEN HE HAD UNDER- STOOD! THE BLACKNESS CAME AS HIS SENSES REELED FROM THE SHOCK, AND AS HE PLUNGED DOWNWARD IN- TO THE BLACK WELL OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS HE HAD HEARD HIS MOTHER'S WAIL, FADING, FADING ...

AND THEN ... I WOKE UP HERE! WHY DID I WAKE UP? WHY WAS I EVER BORN?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

YES, HE KNEW NOW WHAT HE WAS! HE KNEW ABOUT THE WARS, ABOUT THE MAN-BUILT ROBOTS ...

NO WONDER CORA LOOKED AT ME WITH PITY AND HORROR! NO WONDER SHE WAS SHOCKED! MARRY ME? ME, A FREAK, A MONSTER!



HE KNEW ABOUT THE PEACE AND TRANQUILITY THAT HAD FOLLOWED THE WARS, THAT HAD MEANT THE END FOR- EVER OF WAR!

THEY WERE ALL GONE THEN, AND ONLY WE WERE LEFT? WE? NO, NOT WE FOR I AM A MUTANT...I AM ONE OF THEM!

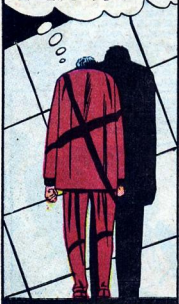


NO WONDER DAD NEVER GOT AHEAD! THE BRAND WAS ON HIM BECAUSE OF ME...HE HAD FATHERED ME AND CARRIED THE BURDEN OF SHAME TOO! AND POOR MOTHER, NO FRIENDS, NO SOCIAL LIFE! AND NOW I KNOW WHY! BECAUSE I WAS HER SON...HER SON, THE MUTANT!



HE STARED AT THE HOS- PITAL WALLS! IT SEEMED TOO MUCH TO BEAR!

YES, AFTER THE WARS WERE OVER ONLY THE ROBOTS WERE LEFT! SO THERE WAS ETERNAL PEACE! BUT I ...



BORN OF ROBOT PAR- ENTS, OF DECENT PEOP- LE BUT...A MUTANT... NOT A ROBOT... BUT A HUMAN BEING! WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME? THE SHAME, THE HORROR OF IT!



HIS BODY SHOOK WITH SOBS! HE TURNED HIS FACE TO THE WALL! FOR IN HIM WAS AN ANGUISH UNBEARABLE FOR THIS MOST TERRIBLE FATE THAT WAS HIS!



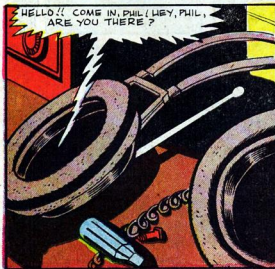
END!

OUT OF THIS WORLD *THE VOICE FROM* **NOWHERE**

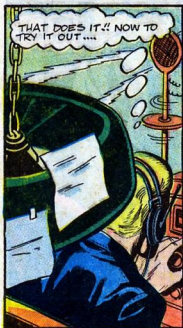
Phil Bell was by way of being a genius! A radio ham. He had imagination, a scientific curiosity and a genius for radio and sound waves! He wanted to pick up voices that no modern man had ever heard. To listen to sounds from the birth of time... But Phil didn't realize that he who listens, sometimes hears things he doesn't want to hear... Perhaps even... the voice of doom!!



51632



OUT OF THIS WORLD



AT FIRST THERE WAS NOTHING BUT A VAST BUZZ, AS THOUGH GALACTIC WAVES WERE BRINGING THE SOUND OF THE LIVING STARS TO HIS EARS....

SOMETHING'S COMING IN... I HEAR IT... FAINT... BUT IT'S GETTING LOUDER...

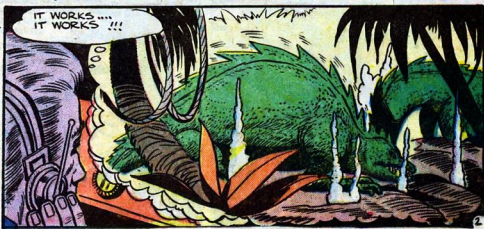


SUDDENLY A ROAR FILLED THE EARDRUMS, HIDEOUS, HUNGRY, EVIL... THE SOUND OF A GREAT BEAST RAVENING IN A PRIMEVAL JUNGLE...

THE VOICE OF A GREAT BEAST... A TYRANNOSAURUS, DEAD FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS...



HE COULD ALMOST SMELL IT'S FETID HOT BREATH, MIXING WITH THE PRIMEVAL JUNGLE ODORS OF ROTTING VEGETATION.



MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

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BIKE SPEEDOMETER
READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.
See how fast your riding!
Time yourself in racing and
see if you can better your
top speed. No gears, no com-
plicated mechanism. Fasten
to handle bars and go. Easy
to install.
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Boomerang

Here's something new
in target throwing. In
case you miss, it comes
right back to you, and
bingo! you're all set
to "fire" again. More
fun than a "barrel of
monkeys".
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Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your
voice into trunks, behind doors, and every-
where. Instrument fits in your mouth and out
of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends,
and your family and have fun doing it. Free
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CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the
smoke powder, and
poof! disappear in a
cloud of smoke. Ter-
rific for all magical
effects and disappear-
ing acts. Completely
harmless. Enough pow-
der for hundreds of
uses.
072 \$1.00

Your chance to have eyes in
back of your head. See behind
or alongside and no one knows
you are watching. Fun every-
where you go
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LOOK-BACK SCOPE



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a
cushion, then watch the fun
when someone sits down!
It gives forth embarrassing
noises. Made of rubber, and
inflatable. A scream at
parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50¢

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it
curves, it dips, it's impos-
sible to catch. It's sure to
set all the kids on the
block spinning after it.
There's a barrel of fun in
every bounce of this amaz-
ing baseball. No. 158 50¢



TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're
weird! Guaranteed to shut the
blabbermouths up for good.
It'll really embarrass them.
It's a set of big false teeth
that when wound up, start to
chatter away, like crazy. A
great comic effect for false
teeth on cold nights.
No. 513 1.25



POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE

COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size ... Brings
in stations up to 1000
miles away
Modern electronics makes this won-
derful set possible. So small it will
fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied
for you. Easy to assemble in a few
minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering
required. Really powerful too. Announcements
of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud
and clear you'd think they were right near home.
Learn many useful and important things about radio.
No. 205 3.98



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside.
They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all
they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 216 25¢



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to
take a chance? We
won't tell you what
you get, but because
you're willing to
gamble, we'll give
you more than your
money's worth.
Only 50¢
No. 678 50¢



HOT CANDY

Looks like regular candy,
but it sure doesn't taste
like it. Burns their mouth
when they eat it. Like
pepper. Pkgs. of 3 12¢
No. 022 Only

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6000 RPM



—Drives all Models
This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but
it is being made just the same. Yes, you can
have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This
compact little bit makes it a cinch to build this
high-power motor. And the fun you are going to
get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor
is ready to turn out 6000 rpm of power to work
for you. The coils of this remarkable tool
actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.
No. 052 Only 50¢

JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty
in years! Wind up and wear it
like a ring. When you shake
hands, it almost raises the
victim off his feet with a
"shocking sensation". Absolu-
tely harmless.
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10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. GK-48
Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00
Much more the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may
return any part of my purchase after 10 days from trial for
full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE
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☐ I enclose in full payment. The Honor House
Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage on delivery plus a few
cents postage.

NAME
ADDRESS

OUT OF THIS WORLD

SLOWLY HE TURNED THE DIAL AS THE VOICES OF THE AGES CAME FROM OUT OF BEYOND HIM! THE FIRST GRUNTING SOUNDS OF MAN'S HAIRY ANCESTORS, THE CLASH OF STEEL OF KNIGHTS IN TOURNAMENT...



ANCIENT RITES OF CRUEL CULTS, WITCH HUNTING IN OLD MASSACHUSETTS... THE SOUNDS OF EACH UNDYING ERA BURNING UNFORGETTABLE PICTURES IN HIS BRAIN!



HIS HAND, TREMBLING WITH EXCITEMENT, JERKED, MOVING THE DIAL FORWARD QUICKLY! A VOICE BLARED THROUGH THE EARPHONES...



... DAY IN MAY; CHURCHILL DOWNS, A FAST TRACK AND A GREAT RACE; MULTI-MAN, THE TWENTY-ONE SHOT, RAN AWAY FROM THE FIELD TO WIN BY TWO LENGTHS! A THRILLING RACE THAT SAW... CLICK!!

SOMETHING WENT WRONG!! I'LL... HOLY COW, I FORGOT THE BULL SESSION AT CARL'S! BOY, I'LL REALLY HAVE SOMETHING TO BOAST ABOUT!!



KENTUCKY DERBY TOMOR...!!! WAIT A MINUTE, THAT LAST VOICE... HE SAID CHURCHILL DOWNS! THAT'S THE KENTUCKY DERBY! BUT THIS IS TODAY'S PAPER, AND THE RACE ISN'T UNTIL TOMORROW, SO HOW COULD HE HAVE...???



MY HAND TWITCHED, PULLED THE DIAL ALL THE WAY OVER! THAT VOICE WAS FROM... FROM THE FUTURE! THAT WAS TOMORROW'S NEWS BROADCAST! I CAN TUNE IN TO THE FUTURE AS WELL AS THE PAST!! WAIT UNTIL THE GUYS HEAR ABOUT THIS! I'LL FIX WHATEVER'S WRONG WITH THE SET LATER!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

PHIL
HURRIED
TO CARLS
HOUSE,
AND
TO THE
ASSEMBLED
HAMS,
BLURTED
OUT HIS
NEWS!



AW, COME ON, PHIL...WE ALL
BOAST, BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH
TO SWALLOW! A BET THAT CAN
TUNE IN TO
THE PAST
AND THE
FUTURE!

I TELL YOU IT DOES!! LISTEN, I
HEARD TOMORROW'S NEWS, THE WINNER OF THE
KENTUCKY DERBY...MULTI-MAN, WON BY
TWO LENGTHS....

THIS PROVES YOU'RE
LIEIN'! THAT NAG
COULDN'T BEAT A
PLOW HORSE!
I'LL BET HE
DOESN'T
WIN!!

ALL RIGHT,
YOU'VE GOT
A BET! NOW
I'VE GOT TO
GET BACK...
GOT TO FIX
THE SET!!

PHIL WENT HOME AND FOUND
WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE SET
AND FIXED IT!! BY THAT TIME
HE WAS EXHAUSTED....

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO
TOUCH THE DIAL! IF I START
I'LL NEVER GET ANY REST! I'LL
TUNE IT IN IN THE MORNING!!

GOT TO HANDLE THAT SET
CAREFULLY! IF ONE OF THOSE
TUBES SHOULD HAPPEN TO SHORT,
IT COULD START A CHAIN FIRE...
MAYBE EXPLODE....



IT WAS LATE AFTERNOON BEFORE PHIL AWOKES!!
HE WENT IMMEDIATELY TO HIS SETS, EATING
BREAKFAST AS HE WORKED WITH THEM!!

...GET VOICES FROM FURTHER IN THE FUTURE MAYBE
AND...WAIT A MINUTE! JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
I CAN GET FUTURE NEWS AND MAKE BETS...MAKE A
FORTUNE! I CAN EVEN GO
FURTHER THAN THAT! WHY, THE
FUTURE CAN
BE AN
OPEN
BOOK TO
ME....



MULTI-MAN, THE TWENTY-
TO-ONE SHOT RAN AWAY
FROM THE FIELD TO
WIN BY TWO
LENGTHS!! IT
WAS A
THRILLING
RACE
THAT...

IT WAS TRUE!!
I CAN HEAR THE
FUTURE!! HA, I'VE
GOT TO PLOT,
PLAN HOW BEST TO
USE THIS POWER! WHY,
I CAN BECOME
THE MOST
POWERFUL
MAN IN
THE
WORLD
...I CAN
RULE THE
WORLD...



HE GAZED STUPIDLY AT THIS MONSTER HE HAD MADE THAT WOULD DESTROY HIM ! AND SUDDENLY, MANIACAL RAGE SWEEPED THROUGH HIM LIKE A TORNADO, SNATCHING AWAY ALL REASON, LEAVING ONLY UNTHINKING FEAR AND RAGE !!



NO ANSWER !! HOPE HE HEARD IT !! AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE WENT TO, TO FIND THE WAVE LENGTH OF THAT MYSTERY SET OF HIS AND BROADCAST THAT PHONEY NEWSCAST...



END

OUT OF THIS WORLD **MARTY'S WORLD**

THIS IS MARTY: HIS LAST NAME DOESN'T MATTER, JUST AS MARTY HIMSELF DOESN'T REALLY MATTER. MARTY'S A CLERK IN A LONDON COUNTING HOUSE. HE'S A SMALL, TIMID MAN... THAT IS, ON THE OUTSIDE. BUT IN HIS SOUL, IN HIS MIND, MARTY LIKES TO THINK OF HIMSELF AS A DARING, SWASHBUCKLING ADVENTURER! BUT THE WORLD OF MARTY'S DREAM, CAN ONLY BE IN HIS MIND...OR CAN IT?



AND
ALWAYS,
OVER
AND
OVER
AGAIN,
THE
DREAM
BEGINS
THE
SAME
WAY...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

MARTY WOULD DREAM THAT HE IS IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE, AND THE DOCTOR WOULD SAY...

I CAN CHANGE YOU! I HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW SERUM THAT WILL MAKE YOU A MAN OF FATE, A MAN TO WHOM ADVENTURE, EXCITEMENT COMES AS A MAGNET DRAWS PINS!



IT HAS WORKED ON MY LAB ANIMALS BUT I'VE BEEN WAITING TO FIND THE RIGHT MAN TO TRY IT! WHAT HAVE YOU TO LOSE, OLD CHAP? YOU ARE NOTHING, A NON-ENTITY!

ALL RIGHT, GUN'NER! I'M YOUR MAN!



HE COULD EVEN FEEL THE PAIN OF THE NEEDLE PRICK. HIS DREAM WAS SO REAL. THE DOCTOR'S EYES WERE SO DARK, PIERCING, LIKE THE NEEDLE...



MARTY'S DREAM WOULD ALWAYS SKIP TO THE OTHER SELF THEN, THE SELF THAT THE DOCTOR'S SERUM HAD CHANGED HIM INTO...

STAND BACK, YOU BRUTES! I'LL PROTECT THIS LOVELY GIRL WITH MY LIFE!



THEY WILL COME AFTER US! THEY ARE AWARE THAT I KNOW. THEY ARE INTERNATIONAL SPIES!

WE WILL GO INTO THE JUNGLE, TANYA, TO THE FOREST OF DEATH, WHERE THEY DARE NOT FOLLOW!

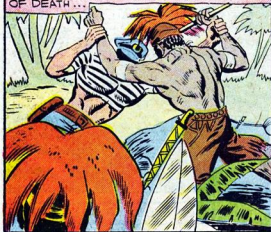


WITH HIS FAITHFUL NATIVE GUIDES, MARTY PUSHED THROUGH THE TRACKLESS JUNGLE, AND IN HIS DREAM, MANY A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE DID HE HAVE...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

HE FOUGHT THE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE AND THE HEAD HUNTERS OF THE FOREST OF DEATH ...



AND FINALLY THEY WON THROUGH TO THE COAST WHERE HE SAID GOODBYE TO LOVELY, TEARFUL TANYA ...

YOU HAVE MY HEART AND I WOULD LAY DOWN MY LIFE FOR YOU, MARTY, MY HERO!

NAY, LASS! DESTINY CALLS ME TO EVER GREATER ADVENTURES AND I MUST HEED HER CALL! FAREWELL, WOMAN OF MY HEART!



THE DREAM WAS NOT ALWAYS THE SAME! ONE TIME HE WOULD BE THE GREATEST SURGEON IN THE WORLD PERFORMING AN OPERATION NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED ...

HE IS DOING THE IMPOSSIBLE!

QUIET, PLEASE! SCALPEL! CLAMP!



OR HE WOULD BE THE CAPTAIN OF A GREAT SCHOONER PLYING THE CHINA SEAS ...

ANAST THERE, YE LUBBERS! HOIST THE MAINSAIL!



YES, MARTY HAD MANY HEROIC DREAMS, BUT THE ONE HE LIKED BEST ...

I'M A PILOT, THE ONLY MAN TO PASS THE GRUELLING TEST TO PILOT THE FIRST SPACE SHIP INTO THE UNKNOWN VOID OF SPACE!



YOU'LL MAKE HISTORY! GOD SPEED! ALL THE WORLD IS WATCHING YOU! FOR ENGLAND AND THE CROWN, MARTY!

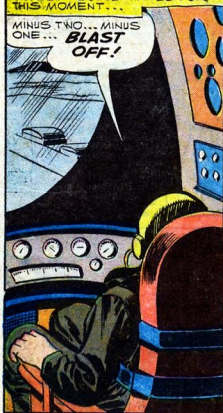
THANK YOU, SIR!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

FROM THE SPACE SHIP, HE WOULD SEE THE VAST THROG, HIS NAME ON EVERY LIP, AND HE KNEW THAT ALL OVER THE WORLD, PEOPLE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT...

MINUS TWO... MINUS ONE... **BLAST OFF!**



HE KNEW THE SICKENING SENSATION OF THAT FIRST TERRIBLE FORWARD THRUST AS HIS SHIP SMASHED BEYOND EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL...

I MUST PERSEVERE FOR ALL THE WORLD WATCHES ME THIS DAY!



THEN, THE TERRIBLE LONELINESS OF MONTHS, YEARS IN SPACE...

I MUST NOT GO MAD! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO TAKE MY MIND OFF THIS TERRIBLE LONELINESS! AH, YES, I SHALL SING, "GOD BLESS THE QUEEN".



AND FINALLY, MARS! THE RED PLANET LOOMING HUGE AHEAD WITH ALL THE MYSTERY OF THE AGES...



THERE, HE FOUND THE TWO RACES, THE BEAUTIFUL HUMANOIDS AND THE MONSTERS THAT HAD ENSLAVED THEM! AND HE HAD LED THE HUMANOIDS TO FREEDOM...

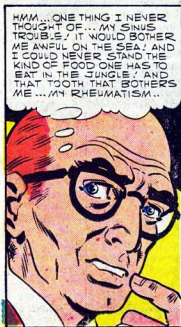
EARTHMAN, I KNEW YOU WOULD COME TO FREE US!



LOOKOUT, THERE!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



VANQUISHING VIBRATIONS

"Something definitely seems to be wrong at the plant," remarked Howard Sandman, president of Pearlless Products. "Forgive me if I sound childish but there is an air of oppression and tension among the workmen and executives. It would best be expressed by saying that at any moment we all expect something terrible and weird to happen."

"Production at your plant must continue at all cost," insisted Colonel Thomas King. "You make the parts we need for our guided missiles and other automatic devices. If an enemy wanted to hurt and cripple us effectively, it could do no better job than to strike at your plant. Our Security Service will give you one hundred per cent effective cooperation. Common sense tells me the best thing I can do is to visit the plant with you. I shall be dressed in civilian clothes."

A week later, Colonel Thomas King started walking through the main section of the plant with Mr. Sandman. The two stopped in front of a drilling press. Each working man had a badge with his name and security number. There were beads of perspiration on the forehead of David Ebeling. He stopped the press and wiped away the perspiration.

"Anything wrong?" asked Mr. Sandman.

"As though I were ready to fall apart. Something like an internal bit of vibrations. Maybe I am shivering. Look at me!"

The workman lifted a finished dial case and his fingers were trembling. Suddenly his lips turned blue.

"Better report to the infirmary at once," suggested Mr. Sandman. "I'll have the foreman send in a relief man to take over the machine."

The two continued to walk down the aisle. A young boy was carrying a tray of dials. The two men watched the tray sway in the hands

of the boy. It slipped from his fingers and the dials spilled all over the floor.

"I'm sorry," apologized the boy. "I just couldn't help it. As though the tray wanted to get out of my hands."

A workman helped the boy recover the dials. Colonel Thomas King was really worried.

"As a normal human being, if I saw a series of these events take place, I too would be upset. You can get a chain reaction like this with only a few people to start it."

"Then you think that there may be somebody behind all this?" asked the president of Pearlless Products.

"Couldn't make any definite statement now," specified the army officer. "But between the two of us, I feel something peculiar in the atmosphere. Let me talk to the physician in charge of your infirmary."

Dr. Hiram Bronin was a man in his early thirties. He faced the two men opposite him. He wet his lips before speaking.

"Naturally when I speak, there is nothing confidential to be concealed. Believe me, I myself am puzzled. There are definite symptoms of nervous exhaustion among the men. They are all under some kind of a tension. They express it differently but it all amounts to the same general idea. The men feel some kind of an internal vibration, an internal sway, a movement that is beyond their control. Just to check up on the accuracy of their stories I went over to one of the polishing machines. There was a peculiar feeling which I myself cannot account for, but it definitely does exist."

No sooner had Dr. Hiram Bronin finished that last sentence when there was a terrible shout outside.

"Look out! The beam is falling!"

The three men rushed out from the infirmary. Just in time to see overhead in the center of

the plant a large steel beam starting to move. It formed part of the overhead truss that supported the roof. The swaying increased as though the tempo was getting faster and faster. It crashed down onto the floor. Several machines were smashed, but fortunately not a workman had been hurt.

"I'll get the experts here at once," said Colonel Thomas King. "Close up for a day or two."

The next day, the group of experts under the direction of Dr. John Reid started to do some checking. First they went over the fallen beam. Also the part of the truss to which it had been connected.

"Looks definitely like a case of metal fatigue," said Dr. Reid. "We know that when we send a test plane into the sky and approach a speed of more than eight hundred miles per hour, strange things can happen to the metal body of the plane. In plain language it gets 'tired and fatigued.' The entire plane can thus fall apart. Actually it is the molecular structure that is affected. The vibrations of the jet engine are transferred to the metal. If we can deaden the vibrations, then nothing will happen. There is definitely one way to account for this case of metal fatigue. There are vibrations. Very sensitive ones and hence they would have to be detected with a special instrument. Mr. Atkinson is now setting up the device."

A box that looked like a radio was set upon a small table. On top of the box was a moveable wire frame.

"Something similar to the apparatus we use to detect illegal radio broadcasting," said Mr. Atkinson. "The dial is now moving."

The wire frame was rotated in all directions and the dial moved up and down. Mr. Atkinson gave his report.

"There definitely is some kind of a vibration wave that is hitting this building. Direction is straight north. Frequency is at 230 at the highest pitch. We will set up the unit in a car."

As the men left the building, the plant superintendent rushed up to Mr. Sandman.

"The chimney is swaying back and forth. Looks as though it is going to fall towards the south."

The group of men went to the other side of the plant where there was a large parking field. The chimney was swaying just like the beam had done. Suddenly half of it sheared off and fell into the parking field.

"If the men were parking their cars now," observed the plant superintendent, "We would have had a terrible tragedy. Smashed cars and many dead and injured men."

"We must find the origin of that source of vibrations," said Dr. Reid. "We will go by jeep. The bricks from the chimney should be

removed at once."

The first jeep had the detector apparatus. Dr. Reid sat next to Mr. Atkinson.

"The frequency drops to 45 once we leave the building, but direction is still straight north. Let's head there."

The first fifteen miles, the jeep went along the new thoroughway that had been built by the state. Then onto a county road. The indicator began to show an increase. It hit 65, then 80. The men heard a noise and stopped at the entrance to a large tract of land. Inside was a drilling rig.

"Anything I can do for you?" asked a man.

Colonel Thomas King showed his credentials. There was a worried look on the face of the man.

"My name is Pete Seagle," he said. "We are drilling for oil. Took a lease on this property. Indications are that there is oil. We are now down about eight hundred feet. Anything wrong?"

"I don't know," replied Colonel Thomas King. "Dr. Reid can take over from here."

"There's a chance that somehow your drilling outfit is setting up vibrations that are almost wrecking a vital defence plant situated about twenty miles due south of here. There's a simple way to find out. Back to the plant goes our detector apparatus. With a two-way radio communication set up, we can find our answer within a few hours."

The jeep with the detector apparatus went back to the plant. An hour later everything was set up. At a signal, the drilling outfit started. At another signal it stopped. This went on for a dozen times. Then Dr. Reid gave his conclusion.

"It is definitely the drilling outfit. But how can you get those vibrations to travel twenty miles right into the plant? Offhand they must go underground. But how?"

An old man came over to join the crowd. He was introduced as Ben Jessups, an old farmer who owned the land. The situation was explained to him carefully. He scratched his head and then smiled.

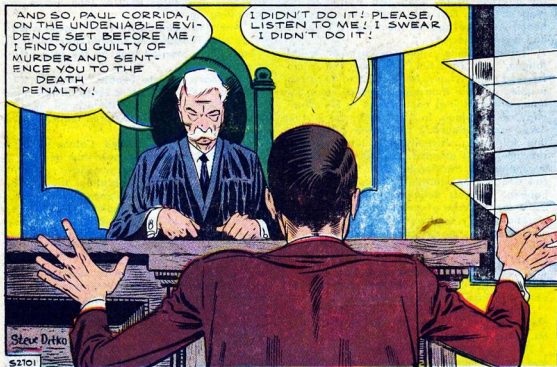
"Back in 1910 there was a stretch of railroad track that passed here and just where the plant is now built. In 1911 we had a flood. The land level went up four feet when it was over. Tracks were covered and the railroad abandoned it. Will that help you?"

"That's the answer," shouted Dr. Reid. "Your drill is going up and down. Touching an end of the track that probably goes right under the plant. The track under the plant must contact some of the metal supporting beams."

And so a strange situation was solved that might have had very disastrous effects.

OUT OF THIS WORLD THROUGH *The* WALLS

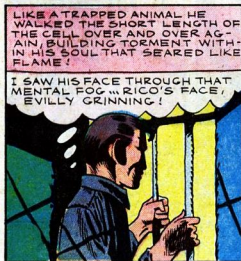
THE STORY OF PAUL CORRIDA'S CRIME AND THE SUBSEQUENT EVENTS IS A CLASSIC IN THE TOWN OF TERRANO, BRAZIL! THE MYSTERY THAT SURROUNDED THE WHOLE AFFAIR ADDED TO IT'S INTEREST! WE BRING YOU THE STORY AS IT WAS TOLD TO US BY CORRIDA, THE MAN WHO WALKED THROUGH WALLS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



SO THEY THREW PAUL CORRIDA IN A DANK, GREY CELL TO AWAIT THE DAY OF EXECUTION... FOR A CRIME HE HAD NOT COMMITTED!



OVER AND OVER AGAIN HIS MIND PICTURED THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO HIS ARREST AND SENTENCE, TRYING TO PICK SOME THREAD OF HOPE OF EVIDENCE FROM THE FACTS... THE TRUE FACTS WHICH HADN'T BEEN BELIEVED!

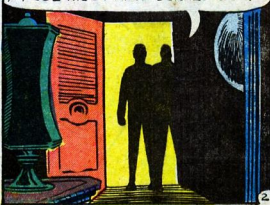


HE REMEMBERED HAVING DINNER WITH HIS COUSIN, OF THE SLY AND SECRETIVE REMARKS DOMINIC HAD MADE...

THEY HAD GONE TO DOMINIC'S ROOM IN THE HOTEL...



THE LIGHTS DO NOT SEEM TO FUNCTION! I WILL CALL THE MANAGER! A FUSE MUST HAVE BURNED OUT!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

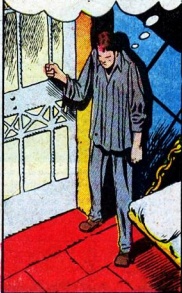
IT WAS THEN, AS HE HAD TURNED, THAT HE HAD BEEN STRUCK FROM BEHIND!



AND AS HE FELL INTO THAT BLACK, BOTTOM-LESS PIT, HE HAD GLIMPSED THE FACE, THE FACE OF MANUEL RICO!



THEY FOUND ME, THE POLICE, WITH DOM'S BODY BESIDE ME AND THE GUN THAT HAD KILLED HIM IN MY HAND! NO WONDER THEY WON'T BELIEVE! THERE IS BUT ONE WAY... TO MAKE RICO CONFESS! AND HOW CAN I DO THAT?



FURY, FRUSTRATION, ATE AT HIM LIKE A CANCER! HE SMASHED HIS HANDS AGAINST THE WALLS UNTIL THEY BLED...

HOW CAN I DO THAT? HOW CAN I PASS THROUGH THESE WALLS? HOW... HOW... HOW?



THEN, COMPLETELY SPENT HE FELL UPON THE COT WEeping AND PRAYING, FOR PAUL CORRIDA WAS A RELIGIOUS MAN!

HELP ME! HELP ME IN THIS MY DARKEST HOUR!



HE LAPSED INTO EXHAUSTED SILENCE, HALFWAY BETWEEN SPENT SLEEP AND WAKEFULNESS! AND IT WAS THEN THAT THE STRANGE THING BEGAN TO TAKE PLACE...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

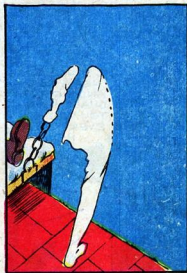
A DREAM, HE THOUGHT IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUSNESS ...THE DREAM SEQUENCE OF HIS GREAT NEED TO BE ABLE TO LEAVE HIS EARTHBOUND SHELL...



TO HAVE BEING FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE AS A WRAITH, A BODILESS SELF THAT COULD WALK OUT OF THIS CELL THROUGH THE WALLS AND SEEK THE GUILTY!



AND THEN... HE HAD WALKED THROUGH THE WALLS, LEAVING BEHIND THE BODY ON THE COT, AN EMPTY SHELL!

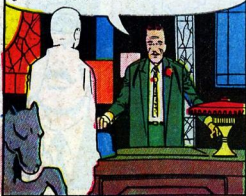


HE WALKED THROUGH THE STREETS UNSEEN, HE WAS BUT SPIRIT STUFF, BUT HE HAD PURPOSE! PURPOSE THAT LED HIM TO...



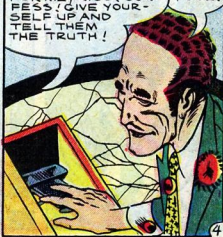
YET UNSEEN HE WALKED THROUGH THE CROWDED CLUB ...UP THE STAIRS TO MANUEL RICO'S PRIVATE OFFICE! HE WONDERED WOULD RICO SEE HIM OR, LIKE THE OTHERS, HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF HIS COMING?

YOU? YOU ESCAPED? LISTEN, I CAN GET YOU AWAY WHERE THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU! YOUR COUSIN, HE WORKED WITH ME, GUN-RUNNING! HE WAS GOING TO SQUEAL TO THE POLICE! I HAD TO DO IT...



THERE IS BUT ONE THING YOU CAN DO FOR ME, RICO! CONFESS! GIVE YOURSELF UP AND TELL THEM THE TRUTH!

NEVER, YOU FOOL!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



HE AWOKE IN HIS CELL, THE WORDS TREMBLING ON HIS LIPS ...

WHEREVER YOU MAY HIDE ...! WHA...WHAT AM I...? OH, THE DREAM ...



BITTERLY HE REMEM- BERED THE DREAM!

A DREAM! IF IT WERE ONLY POSSIBLE... IF IT COULD ONLY HAPPEN!



CORRIDA, YOU ARE A FREE MAN! EXONER- ATED OF ALL BLAME! MAN- UEL RICO CAME AND CON- FESSED!

CON- FESSED ? BUT ...WHAT A STRANGE COIN- CIDENCE!



YOU ARE VERY LUCKY, MY FRIEND! IF HE HADN'T CON- FESSED, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL OVER FOR YOU! HE MUST HAVE BEEN DRIVEN BY SOME STRANGE, TWISTED, CRIMINAL CONSCIENCE! THE MAN IS BABBLING, HALF MAD! SWEARS YOUR GHOST VISITED HIM, AND MADE HIM DO IT!



WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID ABOUT A STRANGE COINCIDENCE? WHAT COINCIDENCE?

NO, NOT A COINCIDENCE ! BUT, IF I TOLD YOU WHAT I MEANT, YOU WOULD NEVER BE- LIEVE ME!

IT IS A THING THAT IS ... OUT OF THIS WORLD!

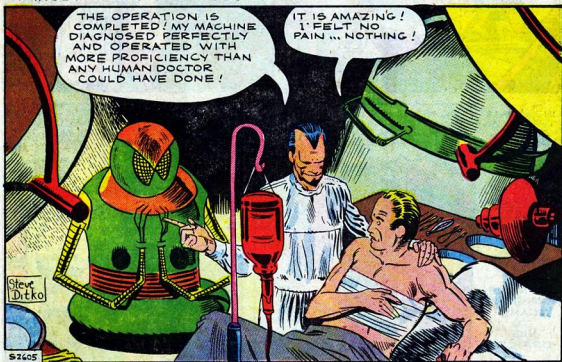


END

OUT OF THIS WORLD

CURE-ALL

TO THE LITTLE TOWN OF ZEYDAM IN NORTH HOLLAND THE FAMOUS DR. VAN POEL CAME! HE BUILT A SHINING WHITE CLINIC ON A HILL AND IN IT HE HOUSED A STRANGE MACHINE, A MEDICAL MACHINE WHICH HE HAD SPENT A LIFETIME IN BUILDING; A MACHINE THAT COULD DIAGNOSE AND CURE EVERY ILL OF MAN, COULD OPERATE WITH A SKILL NO HUMAN HANDS COULD ATTAIN! YES, THIS MARVELOUS MACHINE COULD DO MANY THINGS ... TOO MANY THINGS!



IT GIVES ONE A STRANGE FEELING TO HAVE A MACHINE ...

NONSENSE! TELL THE PEOPLE WHAT MY GREAT MEDICAL MACHINE HAS DONE FOR YOU! YOUR ILLNESS WAS CORRECTLY DIAGNOSED, YOU WERE OPERATED UPON, AND ARE CURED, BY THE MACHINE. AN ACCOMPLISHMENT NO HUMAN PHYSICIAN COULD HAVE ATTAINED!

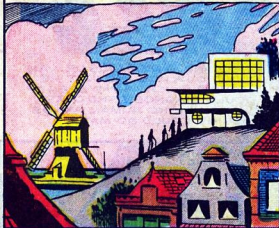
DR. VAN POEL HIMSELF WENT AMONGST THE PEOPLE OF ZEYDAM AND AD - DRESSED THEM AT A TOWN MEETING, TELLING THEM OF THE WONDERS OF HIS MARVELOUS MACHINE!

ZEYDAM IS GREATLY PRIVILEGED, FOR I HAVE CHOSEN IT TO TEST MY MACHINE AND SO ALL YOU GOOD PEOPLE WILL REAP THE BENEFITS IN GREATER HEALTH! MY MEDICAL MACHINE IS INFALLIBLE! IT IS THE GREATEST BOON TO MANKIND EVER TO BE DEvised!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

AS TIME PASSED THE PEOPLE WENT WITH INCREASING REGULARITY TO THE CLINIC ON THE HILL ...



AND THE COLD AND STERILE WAITING ROOM WAS ALWAYS FILLED WITH PATIENTS !

MRS. DRUKKIL, THE MACHINE WILL SEE YOU NOW !



IN ZEYDAM THERE WAS ANOTHER DOCTOR, YOUNG PIETER REMMENS, WHO WAS WELL LIKED BY THE PEOPLE! BUT SINCE THE CLINIC HAD BEEN BUILT ON THE HILL, NO MORE PATIENTS CAME TO HIS OFFICE!

I DO NOT LIKE IT! THERE IS SOMETHING SINISTER ABOUT A MACHINE THAT DOES WHAT THIS MACHINE DOES!



YET IF I SAID THIS TO THE PEOPLE THEY WOULD THINK I AM ONLY BITTER BECAUSE THE MACHINE HAS TAKEN AWAY ALL MY PATIENTS! I MUST ADMIT IT HAS EFFECTED SOME REMARKABLE CURES, AND AGAINST IT'S FINE MEDICAL RECORD I HAVE NOTHING BUT VAGUE FEELINGS OF DISTRUST!



JOHANN, WHO HAS DIED ?

TITUS VAN RIJN! NOT EVEN THE MACHINE COULD SAVE HIM! THE DISEASE WAS TOO DEEP-ROOTED! A FINE MAN WAS TITUS, A LEADER IN THE COMMUNITY!



STRANGE! TITUS VAN RIJN WAS MY PATIENT BEFORE THE MACHINE CAME! A STRONG MAN, MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY! HOW COULD A DISEASE BECOME IN THIS SHORT TIME, SO DEEP-ROOTED AS TO DESTROY HIM?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THIS FEELING I'VE HAD, ABOUT SOMETHING SINISTER IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL MACHINE, SO FAR HAS BEEN ONLY A FEELING, WITHOUT PROOF! BUT NOW I FEEL STIRRING IN MY MIND SOMETHING ELSE... A HUNCH THAT PERHAPS CAN BRING ME SOME PROOF OF WHAT I'VE VAGUELY SUSPECTED!



MAARTEN DRUCKKER, AN OUTSPOKEN MAN OF STRONG WILL! DIED A MONTH AGO! THE MACHINE HAS PERFORMED MANY REMARKABLE CURES, YET, THOUGH IT IS SUPPOSED TO BE INFALLIBLE, THESE MEN DIED SINCE IT CAME TO ZEYDAM!



I MUST SPEAK TO DR. VAN POEL! THIS DEMANDS AN EXPLANATION! WHY SHOULD THESE MEN DIE, AND ALL WITHIN THE SHORT SPACE OF TIME THE MACHINE HAS BEEN HERE, WHEN OTHERS ARE CURED!



LATE THAT NIGHT, IN THE DARK OF THE MOON, DR. PIETER STOLE QUIETLY TO THE TOWN CEMETARY!

HENDRIJK LOOTEN! A FINE MAN! DIED TWO WEEKS AGO!



A PATTERN IS BEGINNING TO FORM! MY HUNCH IS BECOMING CERTAIN! ALL THESE MEN, LOOTEN, REYDEN, DRUCKKER, JACOB BAER, VAN RIJN, DE GROOT, ALL HAVE DIED SINCE THE MACHINE CAME... AND ALL WERE THE INTELLIGENT MEN OF ZEYDAM! THE THINKERS, THE MEN OF STRONG WILL, THE REBELS!



BUT DOCTOR, THIS IS NO TIME...

I REALIZE IT IS LATE, BUT I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU! IT'S IMPORTANT!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

"...AND WHY SHOULD THOSE MEN, WHOM I HAPPEN TO KNOW WERE, A FEW MONTHS AGO, IN PERFECT HEALTH, HAVE DIED SINCE YOU CAME HERE WITH YOUR MACHINE?"

HEALTHY PEOPLE CAN BECOME ILL OVERNIGHT! YOU KNOW THAT! THAT IS THE ANSWER IN THE CASE OF EVERY ONE OF THE MEN YOU MENTIONED WHO HAVE DIED RECENTLY! NOW, DOCTOR I MUST GET SOME SLEEP!

THE ANSWER WAS EVASIVE AND TOLD DR. PIETER NOTHING! THE NEXT DAY HE WENT QUIETLY AMONGST THE PEOPLE AND ASKED DISCREET QUESTIONS!

YES, BOTH DE GROOT AND LOOTEN TRIED TO ROUSE US AGAINST THE MACHINE! BUT IT CURED MY CHILD, INDEED IT DID!

DRUCKER AND JACOB BAER ALSO SAID THE MACHINE WAS EVIL! WE WERE READY TO FOLLOW THEM AND DESTROY IT, BUT THEY BOTH DIED WITHIN DAYS OF EACH OTHER!

YES, I ADMIT MANY OF US ARE AFRAID OF THE MACHINE EVEN THOUGH IT HAS CURED US!

HOFSTEDE IS RIGHT! WE WOULD RATHER NOT BE TREATED BY THE MACHINE! MAARTEN ZEYDON AND VAN RIJN TOLD US NOT TO! BUT THEY DIED! WHEN WE ARE SICK, WE ARE AFRAID NOT TO GO THERE, TO THE CLINIC AND THE MACHINE!

DID YOU HEAR? KOORT VAN MAELN JUST DIED! THE MOST BELOVED MAN IN ZEYDAM!

AND THE LAST OF THE TOWN'S LEADERS! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING? EVERY ONE OF THE MEN WHO HAVE BEEN AGAINST THE MACHINE, WHO COULD INFLUENCE YOUR THOUGHTS AGAINST IT, HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED!

BUT... BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WE LACK A LEADER NOW THAT THE LAST OF OUR LEADERS IS DEAD!

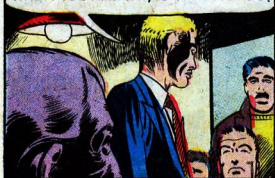
I WILL LEAD YOU! I TELL YOU THIS MACHINE IS EVIL! I FELT IT LAST NIGHT WHEN I WENT TO THE CLINIC! GATHER THE MEN TOGETHER! WE WILL MEET IN THE TOWN HALL AFTER DINNER!

THAT NIGHT THE MEN OF ZEYDAM CAME TO THE TOWN HALL ...

THE MEN WHO DIDN'T GO TO THE MACHINE, THE LEADERS, ALL DIED! ALL THE REST OF THE PEOPLE OF ZEYDAM ARE LIKE ALL MASSES EVERYWHERE, EASILY SWAYED BY FEAR! AND EACH OF THOSE DEAD LEADERS HAD GONE TO THE CLINIC TO PROTEST AGAINST THE MACHINE!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

MEN, I KNOW HOW YOU ALL FEAR THE MACHINE, HOW YOU WOULD RATHER NOT BE TREATED BY IT, YET, DUE TO THE CURES YOU HAVE SEEN PERFORMED BY IT, YOU ARE AFRAID NOT TO BE TREATED BY IT! YOU FEEL A COMPULSION TO GO TO IT WHEN YOU ARE ILL, IS THAT NOT SO?



YES, THAT IS TRUE!

IT IS AS THOUGH WE ARE DRAWN TO IT, NOT THROUGH OUR OWN FREE WILL! OUR LEADERS TOLD US IT WAS EVIL! BUT NOW THEY'RE GONE!



NOT ALL GONE! I STILL LIVE! AND I SHALL LEAD YOU! MEN, FOLLOW ME TO THE CLINIC! I KNOW THIS MACHINE IS EVIL! DEEP IN MY HEART AND SOUL I CAN FEEL IT'S EVILNESS! FOLLOW ME AND WE WILL DESTROY IT BEFORE IT DESTROYS US AS IT HAS IN SOME SUBTLE, EVIL WAY DESTROYED THE FINEST MAN IN ZEYPAM!



HIS WORDS AROUSED, INFLAMED THEM! HERE WAS ONE TO LEAD THEM AGAINST THIS THING THEY FEARED BUT HAD LOST THE COURAGE AND WILL TO DESTROY!



DOWN WITH THE MACHINE!

DR. VAN POEL, WE HAVE COME TO DESTROY YOUR MONSTROUS MACHINE! STAND ASIDE...

WAIT! YOU MUST FIRST HEAR ME!



YOU ARE FOOLS! HE IS TURNING YOU AGAINST THE MACHINE FOR HIS OWN PURPOSES, SO THAT HE CAN REGAIN THE PATIENTS HE LOST TO THE MACHINE! IF YOU DESTROY THE MACHINE YOU DESTROY YOURSELVES! THERE ARE MANY NEW MUTANT VIRUSES WHICH HUMAN DOCTORS CAN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE AND ONLY THE MACHINE CAN CURE! THINK OF THE CURES IT HAS GIVEN YOU ALREADY...

WHAT ABOUT DE-GROOT, DRUCKER, VAN RIJN AND THE OTHER FINE MEN WHO DIED?

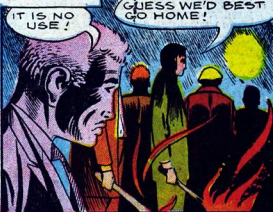


OUT OF THIS WORLD

THERE IS THE PROOF IN ITSELF! THEY AROUSED YOU AGAINST THE MACHINE AND WOULD NOT COME TO THE MACHINE TO BE CURED... AND SO THEY PAID! GO HOME, PUT YOUR TRUST IN THE MACHINE, FOR ONLY THE MACHINE CAN CURE YOU AND KEEP YOU HEALTHY!



PIETER LOOKED AT THE PEOPLE! HE SAW THEIR DETERMINATION WAVER, HE SAW THE FEAR THAT CREEPT IN, TO THEIR EYES... AND HE KNEW HE HAD LOST!



QUIET CAME! THE MEN OF ZEYDAM HAD ALL GONE... ALL EXCEPT PIETER...



AND THEN THE HAIRS ON THE BACK OF DR. PIETER'S NECK PRICKLED IN HORROR AS THE VOICE CAME... THE VOICE COLD AND SOULLESS EVIL IN ITS INHUMANNESS, THE VOICE OF THE MACHINE!

YOU DID WELL! I MUST DESTROY THAT YOUNG DOCTOR AS I DESTROYED THE OTHERS WHO SPOKE AND TRIED TO LEAD THE PEOPLE AGAINST ME! SOON MY HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE WILL HAVE THE PEOPLE COMPLETELY IN MY CONTROL! FROM HERE WE WILL GO ON, UNTIL ALL MANKIND ARE MY SLAVES! YES MY CREATOR, YOU HAVE DONE WELL!



HE SAW DR. VAN POEL'S EYES, DULLED BY HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE, AND PANIC AND ABYSMAL FEAR ENGULFED HIM LIKE A WAVE, PUSHING HIM TOWARD FLIGHT, AWAY... AWAY... FROM THE TERRIBLE MACHINE...

I MUST GET AWAY, IMMEDIATELY... LEAVE THE VILLAGE, LEAVE THE COUNTRY... OUT OF THE MACHINE'S REACH! I WILL TELL WHAT I KNOW...



AND THEN HE STOPPED... AND THERE IN THE DARKNESS HE KNEW THE TRUTH, AND WITH THE TRUTH CAME COURAGE AGAIN!

NO! NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE ME! ONLY I KNOW THE TRUTH! I MUST STAY AND TRY TO FIND A WAY TO DEFEAT THAT MONSTROUS THING, TO FREE THE PEOPLE AND DR. VAN POEL BEFORE IT ENSLAVES THE WORLD! SOMEHOW I WILL FIND A WAY TO DESTROY IT, AND FREE DR. VAN POEL FROM ITS EVIL INFLUENCE!



OUT OF THIS WORLD LIFETIME

TANG LEE WAS A FREELANCE REPORTER IN SHANGHAI, A SH, SNEAKING FELLOW MAKING HIS WAY BY HIS WITS INSTEAD OF ABILITY. HE WAS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE BIG BREAK, THE BREAK THAT WOULD BRING HIM A FORTUNE WITHOUT WORKING FOR IT, THAT WOULD BRING HIM POWER TO CRUSH THOSE HE DISLIKED, WHICH TO LEE WAS ALMOST EVERYONE HE CAME IN CONTACT WITH...

I CANNOT USE YOU, LEE! YOUR REPUTATION IS UNSAVORY! BUT, IF YOU HAVE A GOOD STORY TO SELL THAT IS NEWS AND MY OWN REPORTERS HAVE NOT COVERED IT, I WILL BUY IT!

THANK YOU, HONORABLE EDITOR... FOR NOTHING!



S2771

LEE WALKED OUT TO THE OUTER OFFICE! HE PICKED UP THE LATEST EDITION AND IDLY GLANCED THROUGH IT... THEN AN ITEM CAUGHT HIS EYE...

WHAT'S THIS?

"DOCTOR CLAIMS FINDING OF LIFE SERUM! DR. CHAN YU, OF YANGTZE PROVINCE READ A SCHOLARLY PAPER TO THE LOCAL MEDICAL SOCIETY HERE LAST EVENING IN WHICH HE CLAIMED TO HAVE FOUND A SERUM WHICH REVITALIZES LIVING CELLS AND HAS KEPT LABORATORY ANIMALS LIVING THREE TIMES LONGER THAN THEIR NATURAL SPAN."



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THIS COULD MAKE A GOOD FEATURE STORY! A SIMPLE COUNTRY DOCTOR... I COULD BECOME FRIENDLY WITH HIM, GET ALL THE INFORMATION, THEN WRITE AN ARTICLE BLASTING AND RIDICULING HIM... FOR OF COURSE THIS CLAIM OF HIS IS FALSE!



LEE JOURNEYED TO YANGTZE PROVINCE AND TO THE SMALL VILLAGE WHERE DR. CHAN YU LIVED...

AS A PEASANT I CAN WIN HIS CONFIDENCE FASTER! I'LL PRETEND TO BE SICK... I WHO HAVE NEVER KNOWN SICKNESS!



I HAVE COME FROM THE HILLS FOR TREATMENT, VENERABLE DOCTOR! I HAVE ACHES IN MY LIMBS AND MIDDLE AND YOUR FAME HAS JOURNEYED FAR!

YOU ARE WELCOME TO WHAT MISERABLE SKILL I POSSESS, MY SON!



FOR A WEEK, LEE VISITED THE OLD DOCTOR AND CLEVERLY WORKED HIS WAY INTO FRIENDSHIP WITH HIM...

YOU HAVE WORKED A MIRACLE MAKING ME WELL! I HAVE NO MONEY WITH WHICH TO PAY YOU, BUT I WILL GLADLY WORK FOR YOU!

PERHAPS THAT CAN BE ARRANGED! BUT, NOT AS A COMMON WORKMAN, MORE AS A FRIEND!



COME WITH ME TO MY LITTLE HOSPITAL AND LABORATORY! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN HELP ME! BUT YOU MUST NOT WORK HARD FOR I HAVE NOT COMPLETED ALL MY DIAGNOSIS OF YOUR ILLS!



BEYOND THE VILLAGE, A FINE HOSPITAL HAD BEEN BUILT! MODERN EQUIPMENT FOR RESEARCH AND THE TREATMENT OF THE SICK..

AH, IT IS A FINE HOSPITAL!

A FEW OF US WORK HERE, OUR LIVES DEDICATED TO SCIENCE! IT WAS BUILT FOR RESEARCH FROM THE PRIVATE FUNDS OF GRATEFUL PATIENTS, BUT WE ALSO DIAGNOSE AND TEND THE SICK OF THIS AREA!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



HERE, IN MY LABORATORY, IS THE END RESULT OF MY LIFE'S WORK! I HAVE FOUND A SERUM WHICH IMMUNIZES AGAINST OLD AGE AND DEATH!



HONORABLE DOCTOR, THIS IS THE REPORT ON THE RICE FARMER'S HEALTH!

THANK YOU! YOU MAY LEAVE US! NOW, WATCH, LEE! THIS RABBIT IS DYING OF OLD AGE! I WILL GIVE HIM A TINY BIT OF THE SERUM...



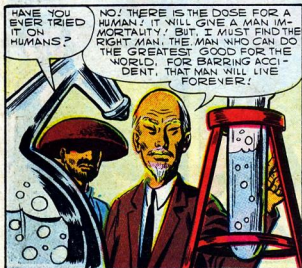
INCREDULOUSLY LEE WATCHED AS THE SERUM BEGAN TO WORK ON THE RABBIT...

IT... IT IS INCREDIBLE, AMAZING! I NEVER REALIZED...



ONLY MINUTE AMOUNTS ARE USED! YOU SEE THE BASE OF THE FORMULA IS RARE EARTHS. AND 'RARE EARTH' IS TAKEN BY THE GOVERNMENTS FOR IT IS NEEDED FOR ATOMIC RESEARCH!

HE'S NO QUACK! THIS STUFF REALLY WORKS!



HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT ON HUMANS?

NO! THERE IS THE DOSE FOR A HUMAN! IT WILL GIVE A MAN IMMORTALITY! BUT, I MUST FIND THE RIGHT MAN, THE MAN WHO CAN DO THE GREATEST GOOD FOR THE WORLD. FOR BARRING ACCIDENT, THAT MAN WILL LIVE FOREVER!



YOU CAN HELP ME HERE IN MY LABORATORY! BUT YOU MUST WORK SLOWLY UNTIL I HAVE A FULL REPORT ON YOUR HEALTH FROM ALL THE TESTS I HAVE MADE... A REPORT LIKE THIS ONE OF THE RICE FARMER!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THAT NIGHT THOUGHTS RAN THROUGH LEE'S SLY MIND...

WITH THAT SERUM I COULD END THE ONE FEAR A HEALTHY MAN LIKE MYSELF ALWAYS HAS... THE FEAR OF DEATH! I COULD BECOME IMMORTAL...



AND IMMORTALITY MEANS POWER! I CAN LIVE TO BECOME THE GREATEST MAN ON EARTH! I MUST HAVE THAT SERUM!



AND THE NEXT NIGHT, JUST BEFORE DAWN...

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET THE SERUM!



MEANWHILE IN THE HOME OF DR. CHAN YU...

THIS INDIVIDUAL YOU ASKED MY AGENCY TO INVESTIGATE LEARNED SIR, IS ONE TANG LEE, A FREE LANCE NEWSPAPER WRITER OF VERY UNSAVORY REPUTATION!



LEE STOLE INTO THE HOSPITAL AND TO THE LABORATORY LIKE THE THIEF HE WAS...

IN A MOMENT IT WILL BE DONE AND I WILL BE IMMORTAL!

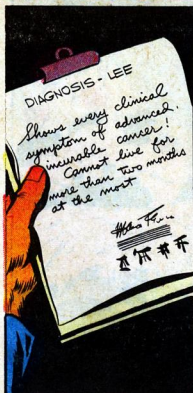
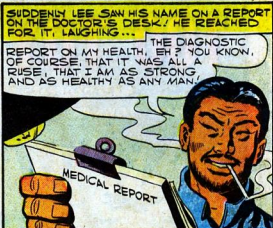


MY PRECIOUS SERUM! WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT YOU WERE I HURRIED...

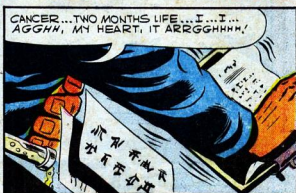
BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE, DOCTOR! IT IS DONE! I AM IMMORTAL!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE WORDS LANCED THROUGH HIM LIKE A KNIFE... A KNIFE THAT REACHED HIS HEART WITH SHOCK...



AN HOUR LATER, IN THE QUIET LABORATORY...



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OPERATION: 2, 4-D

Professor Paul Thompson was wiping the beads of perspiration from his forehead. He was a big stout man and evidently didn't like the tropical weather of the Belgium Congo. He was seated in a comfortable chair. His host was General Raoul DesMones who had asked that the famous scientist come at once to Stanleyville.

"If you could do something about the weather out here," smiled the famous scientist, "then perhaps I might be able to do something about your problem. We could call it a fair exchange."

"It is such an innocent looking plant," sighed the General. "And also very attractive with its bluish color. Who would ever think of all the danger presented by the hyacinth?"

Professor Paul Thompson replaced the handkerchief into his back pocket. He had decided to meet the inevitable. If the weather wanted to ignore him then he would ignore the weather.

"One of my ways to relax is to stretch out on a comfortable couch," he began. "I like a big jug of cool lemonade next to me. Then I spend an hour or two reading science fiction. Take the plot of the gigantic flower or bug. It is a good standard idea in any of its variations. Somehow a little flower or a bug gets a dose of some chemical. Or let us say the rays of an atomic explosion. Then the flower or bug goes on a growing spree. Net result is something that is terrifying and threatening to overrun this planet."

"I too have read stories like that," interrupted the General. "But only in the land of fiction. Jacques Duval is my favorite science fiction writer. I like his strange stories about the unusual. But when you are finished with a book — you return to the land of reality. Unfortunately our problem is not an idea in the mind of a science fiction writer. We can actually be overrun and destroyed by the hyacinth. What are we going to do?"

"Originally the hyacinth, or *Eichornia crassipes* was a native of Brazil," explained the professor. Now it has spread throughout the world, especially below and above the equator. You will find it in South America, the southern part of the United States, Australia,

China, Japan, Thailand, Vietnam, India, Ceylon, South Africa — and now right here in the Belgium Congo.

Technically it is known as a vegetative reproducer. That means that a fragment of the stem often is enough to start complete new colonies of the plant in almost any warm and wet region of the world. So in real life we have the same problem we find in the fiction of the science writer. The hyacinth actually can overrun certain areas of this world. Should it be able to withstand other types of climates then it might wipe us out. Suppose I go with you tomorrow on a steamer for a short trip on the Congo River. I want to check just what you are getting."

The rest of the day the professor spent in unpacking his trunks and valises. A staff of scientists had come with him but at present they were being quartered in the government house. In the morning he met his young assistant, Dr. John Harper at the wharf. The two sat on the back of an old time paddle steamer that had seen better days in other parts of the world.

"No one knows just how the plant came here to the Congo," Dr. John Harper told his superior. "Some think it may have escaped from the botanical garden at Kisantu near the mouth of the river. Others suggest it may have got into the stream from ornamental ponds cultivated in the upper reaches by colonists. The natives claim that it is a curse sent by an evil spirit. The flower will overrun the land and kill everybody."

"It no longer is important how it got here," pointed out General Raoul DesMones. "Our problem is how to get rid of it."

The steamer started its slow journey along the Congo River. Soon they saw grabs and dredgers that were being employed to scoop out the hyacinth. The plant was placed on the river bank to dry. Then when dried, they were gathered into large piles and burned. Captain Marcel Loumage came over to join the men.

That is my brain child of how to fight the menace of the hyacinth," he explained. "I was proud of it for the first three weeks. Only one trouble with it. As quickly as it is removed by mechanical means, it grows all over again."

At noon they all ate a light lunch. Then they

watched men with flame throwers on the banks of the Congo. A man would send a searing flame at a cluster of hyacinths. They would burn.

"That seems to be getting results," suggested Dr. John Harper.

The general shook his head sadly and it was in the negative.

"You see my idea. I tried to adapt the war flame thrower. The flame does destroy the upper part of the hyacinth. Yet it will come as a surprise when I tell you that the extremely high temperature is insufficient to kill the underwater roots. They will grow again."

The boat stopped for half an hour. A group of twenty natives jumped overboard. Three armed soldiers watched carefully to spot any hippopotamus that might decide to go for a native. The natives worked for an hour removing the hyacinth that had cluttered up the paddle wheel and also the rudder. Then they all came back onto the boat.

"The propellor driven boats also have their problem with this cursed growth," said Captain Marcel Loumage. "And the plants cover the river buoys. We have to work entirely by charts."

For the next two days the boat went slowly along the Congo. Then it pulled up to a wharf. The village of the Da'Gombie Natives was at the river edge. The chief came to greet General Raoul DesMones and also to present a complaint.

"The evil spirits have sent that beautiful flower to destroy us. We live by catching fish but we can no longer put our nets into the water. Help us."

The party disembarked and they were present at a feast. A gigantic elephant that had grown all out of proportion was put through several dance steps. The Professor watched the animal carefully.

"I have an idea," he smiled. "It might work. We can set up our experimental area right here. I will need a lot of spraying outfits and natives to go out in their boats to help us. Also about three helicopters if you can supply them."

The native chief was more than willing to cooperate. That night, his men held the famous Dou-anga Dance to chase away the evil spirits that had sent the cursed flowers to the Congo. For the next three days the professor worked almost around the clock.

"The men are ready with the spraying outfits," informed Dr. John Harper. "But actually what is the chemical you are going to use?"

"If you can say it in one breath, then it is dichlorophenoxyacetic acid," smiled the professor. "One of the most effective herbicides used in the experimental station back home. We will have to stay here for about two weeks to

check results. And also to order more of the material to be shipped at once if the results are satisfactory."

Three helicopters arrived from Stanleyville. They were equipped with spraying apparatus. Then the plan went into operation. Since the natives couldn't pronounce the name of the spray, they were given the formula to repeat: 2, 4-D. They went out in their boats and sprayed the banks and the water with formula. For a week they all worked and then went out to check results.

Along the banks of the river there was a complete absence of the hyacinth. Towards the north they found no results. The hyacinth was again growing in large numbers. Towards the south they found something that frightened the natives. The hyacinth was gigantic but soon withered.

At the end of the second week they were wiping out the hyacinth. It would take months more to reach every area of the Congo. And the eternal vigilance would be needed to prevent a repetition of the cluttering up of areas by the flower.

General was highly satisfied but a bit curious. He wanted to know something so he went to the professor.

"The natives claim you got the idea from watching the elephant. I think you better tell them to forget this nonsense. What really gave you the clue on how to destroy the hyacinth?"

The professor laughed for a few minutes. He was enjoying his own joke. Then he replied:

"The natives are correct. No nonsense but absolute scientific data from watching that elephant. The life span of the elephant is limited. Why? Because that creature has grown all out of proportion and will be unable to supply the body with the necessary chemical nutrients for existence. Given a certain proportion of 2, 4-D, the same result can be obtained with plant life. That was what I used in the area towards the south. Accelerated the growth of the hyacinth beyond the point at which it could continue to supply its needed nutrients. So they became gigantic first, and then died. What about the area towards the north? I used a high concentration. This poisoned the leaves only but left the lower parts of the plant unimpaired. That is why they were able to reproduce again. But along the river banks we were most successful. Seems a lower concentration made the plant literally curl up and die."

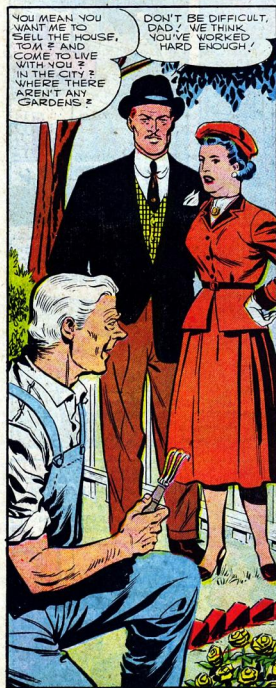
"But suppose the hyacinth should develop a resistance to 2, 4-D?" questioned the General.

"Then maybe you will have your science fiction in horror," replied the professor. "But I think we will then figure out a new chemical — maybe!"

OUT OF THIS WORLD

WITH OLD MICHAEL BROTHEN IT WAS MORE THAN A FIGURE OF SPEECH! OLD MICHAEL REALLY DID HAVE

The GREEN THUMB



YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO SELL THE HOUSE, TOM? AND COME TO LIVE WITH YOU? IN THE CITY? WHERE THERE AREN'T ANY GARDENS?

DON'T BE DIFFICULT, DAD! WE THINK YOU'VE WORKED HARD ENOUGH!



MICHAEL COULD NOT UNDERSTAND HIS SON'S REQUEST! SINCE HIS WIFE'S DEATH, THE GARDEN IN HIS YARD WAS ALL THAT HE LIVED FOR ...

MICHAEL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D DO WITHOUT YOU! YOU HAVE SUCH A WAY WITH FLOWERS!

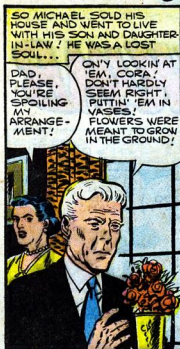
IT'S THE GREEN THUMB, MA'AM!



AND THEN MICHAEL WOULD PROUDLY SHOW HIS THUMB! IT WAS TRUE! MICHAEL'S THUMB OF HIS RIGHT HAND ACTUALLY HAD SORT OF A GREEN TINT TO IT ...



OUT OF THIS WORLD



SO MICHAEL SOLD HIS HOUSE AND WENT TO LIVE WITH HIS SON AND DAUGHTER-IN-LAW! HE WAS A LOST SOUL...

DAD, PLEASE, YOU'RE SPOILING MY ARRANGEMENT!

ON'Y LOOKIN' AT 'EM, CORA! DON'T HARDLY SEEM RIGHT, PUTTIN' 'EM IN VASES! FLOWERS WERE MEANT TO GROW IN THE GROUND!



ONE DAY, WHILE MICHAEL WALKED INTO THE PARK...

WELL, I AIN'T DON' THE FLOWERS NO HARM! I JUST KNOW THEY NEED THIS ATTENTION!

AND I SAID TO GET OUT OF THERE, POP! WE HAVE PARK GARDENERS TO TAKE CARE OF THAT!



MICHAEL LEFT THE PARK AND STROLED SLOWLY TOWARD HIS DWELLING! SUDDENLY...

LOOK AT THAT THERE FLOWER BED! WITHERED, HURT! NO CARE! NO ATTENTION!



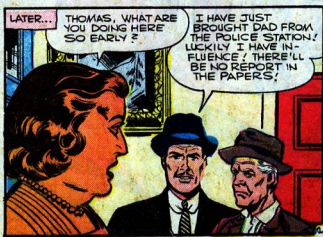
VERY EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, MICHAEL ROSE, AND TAKING HIS TROWEL WITH HIM, HE WENT TO THE APARTMENT HOUSE! SURELY NO ONE WOULD SEE HIM THIS EARLY! BUT...

ALL RIGHT, MISTER! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

IDEA? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! I'M HELPING THESE FLOWERS TO GROW, THAT'S ALL!



SUPPOSE YOU COME ALONG WITH ME! PEOPLE DON'T GO DIGGING UP PROPERTY -- NOT ON MY BEAT!



LATER... THOMAS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE SO EARLY?

I HAVE JUST BROUGHT DAD FROM THE POLICE STATION! LUCKILY I HAVE INFLUENCE! THERE'LL BE NO REPORT IN THE PAPERS!

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OUT OF THIS WORLD

I SHOULD THINK YOU'D KNOW WE'RE DOING THIS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, DAD! HOW COULD YOU THINK OF CAUSING US THIS EMBARRASSMENT?

SUPPOSE YOU HAD BEEN IN THE PAPERS? HOW COULD I EVER EXPLAIN IT TO MY FRIENDS?

ONE THING NO ONE HAD TAKEN AWAY FROM MICHAEL. WAS HIS HABIT OF RISING EARLY. EACH DAY HE STROLLED IN THE FRESHNESS OF THE MORNING AIR! AT THAT TIME THE CITY WAS ALMOST BEAUTIFUL...



IT WAS IN MAY, THE DAY HE STROLLED TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...



IT LOOKS GOOD -- SEEING EVEN THIS POOR GROUND! WITH A LITTLE TIME, I COULD MAKE THINGS GROW HERE!

GOOD MORNING, YOUNG LADY! YOU'RE WORKIN' HARD AT YOUR FLOWER BED. I SEE!

AND A LOT OF GOOD IT'S DOING ME! I SIMPLY CAN'T MAKE THESE FLOWERS GROW!



AND I WANT SO MUCH TO WIN THE HUNDRED DOLLARS THE GARDEN CLUB IS OFFERING FOR THE BEST GARDEN!

WELL, NOW, I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT GARDENING! SEE? I'VE GOT A GREEN THUMB, A REALLY GREEN THUMB!

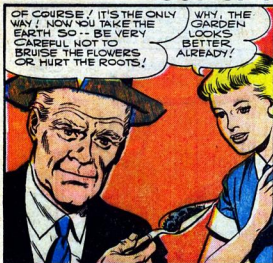


NOW THE FIRST THING YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS FORGET ABOUT THAT PRIZE! WHY, FLOWERS KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! AND THE ONLY WAY TO GROW FLOWERS IS TO LOVE THEM!

WILL THAT REALLY MAKE THEM GROW, MISTER?



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OF COURSE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY! NOW YOU TAKE THE EARTH SO-- BE VERY CAREFUL NOT TO BRUISE THE FLOWERS, OR HURT THE ROOTS!

WHY, THE GARDEN LOOKS BETTER ALREADY!



NOW I'VE GOT TO LEAVE! I'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL, BUT THANK YOU SO MUCH!

I'LL STOP BY TOMORROW MORNING! IF IT RAINS IN THE NIGHT, YOU'LL SEE HOW HAPPY THE PLANTS WILL BE!

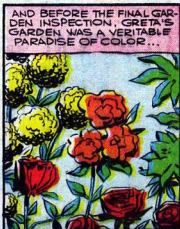
AND SO, ALL THROUGH THE SPRING AND EARLY SUMMER, MICHAEL TRUDGED OUT TO THE LITTLE GIRL'S GARDEN! THEY BECAME GOOD FRIENDS...



THE GARDEN SHAPED UP ALMOST AT ONCE...



BY LATE SPRING, THE PLANTS WERE STRONG AND HEALTHY AND STOOD ERECT AND PROUD...



AND BEFORE THE FINAL GARDEN INSPECTION, GRETA'S GARDEN WAS A VERITABLE PARADISE OF COLOR...



AND THEN CAME THE MORNING BEFORE THE JUDGING...

OH, I'M SO SCARED, SIR! NOT BECAUSE OF THE MONEY, ONLY THAT THEY WON'T APPRECIATE MY BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS!

WITH ALL THAT LOVE, YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY, GRETA! TAKE AN OLD MAN'S WORD FOR IT!



THAT DAY DURING LUNCH, MICHAEL RECEIVED A SHOCK, HOWEVER...

I MUST HURRY-- I'VE A FINAL INSPECTION TO DO AS A JUDGE OF THE GARDEN CLUB CONTEST!

YOU MEAN... YOU'RE A JUDGE OF THE GARDENS?

OUT OF THIS WORLD

AFTER-NOON MICHAEL PACED THE FLOOR NERVOUSLY! AND THEN WHEN CORA CAME HOME LATER THAT DAY...



MICHAEL ATTENDED THE CLUB MEETING! HE HAD PLEDGED GRETA NOT TO REVEAL THEIR FRIENDSHIP! HE SAT NERVOUSLY THROUGH CORA'S LONG-WINDED SPEECH...

ANNUAL AWARD FLOWER GARDEN



MICHAEL GLANCED NERVOUSLY AT CORA -- BUT HIS DAUGHTER-IN-LAW SEEMED TO MAKE NO CONNECTION WHATEVER BETWEEN GRETA'S MAN-WITH-THE-GREEN-THUMB AND HIM! THEN...

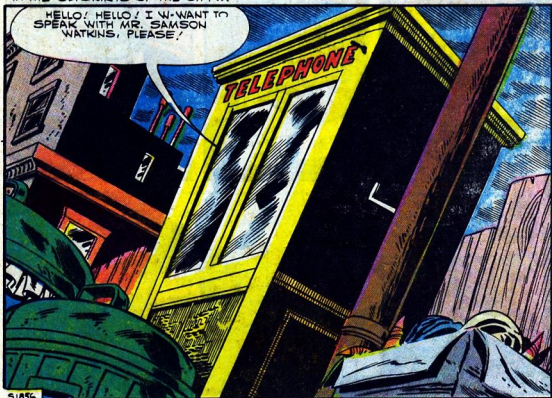


BUT MICHAEL WAS NOT THINKING OF WHAT CORA WAS SAYING! HE WAS PLANNING ON HOW HE WOULD SHOW GRETA HOW TO PREPARE HER GARDEN IN THE FALL FOR THE WINTER MONTHS! IT WOULD BE A GOOD YEAR AFTER ALL! A VERY GOOD YEAR!

END

OUT OF THIS WORLD TOO MANY HAVE **TRIED**

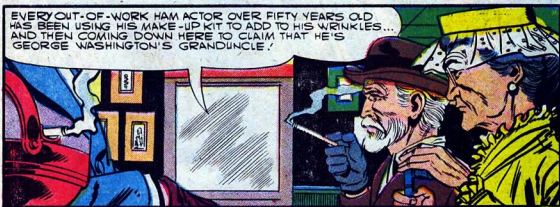
"I'VE READ THIS ONCE BEFORE," YOU'LL SAY TO YOURSELF WHEN YOU START THIS TALE! BUT STAY WITH IT! YOU HAVE OUR UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE... THAT WHEN YOU COME TO THE END... YOU'LL SEE HOW WRONG YOU WERE! A VOICE THAT IS HOARSE WITH AGE AND QUAVERING WITH EXCITEMENT, RISES FROM A SHADOWY TELEPHONE BOOTH IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...



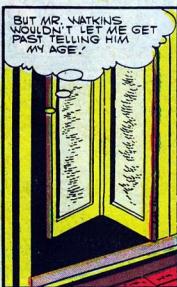
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OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD THE MAN WHO

WENT BACK

THE BLEAK LIPS OF IGOR MARLIN SPREAD IN A CRUEL SMILE AND THE WHOLE WORLD TREMBLES ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER AS HE SMILES ...



52454

A DEVICE THAT WILL ENABLE ME TO GO BACK TO THE NIGHT WHEN POWER WAS GRAZING MY FINGERTIPS !!



"...THE NIGHT WHEN ALL MY CAREFULLY LAID PLANS ALL THE YEARS I HAD DEVOTED TO BUILDING MY SECRET ORGANIZATION, WERE ABOUT TO BEAR FRUIT AT LAST... !!"

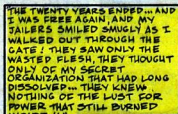
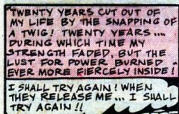
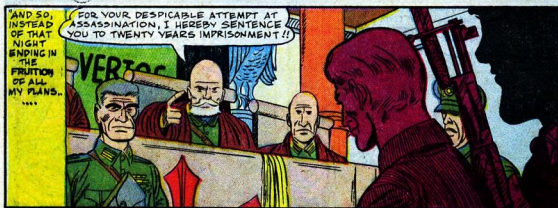
REMEMBER MY ORDERS! WHEN YOU HEAR A SINGLE SHOT... THE REST OF YOU STORM THE MAIN GATE !!



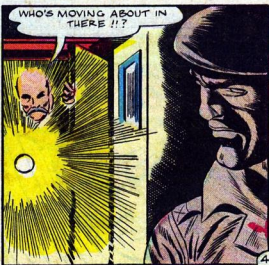
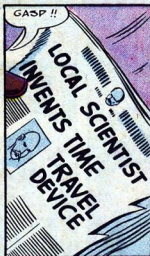
OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



STOP STRUGGLING... IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! I WANT TO USE YOUR DEVICE!! STOP STRUGGLING I SAID!! THERE IS STILL STRENGTH LEFT IN IGOR MARLIN'S HANDS!!



YOU ARE IGOR MARLIN?! ... I HAVE READ OF YOU! I REFUSE TO... YOU REFUSE?



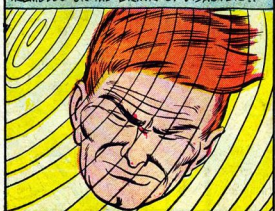
STOP!! ALL RIGHT!! I'LL (GASP) DO IT!!

NOW YOU SPEAK SENSIBLY! ... QUICK!! PREPARE THE DEVICE!!

FORTUNATELY, THE TRUE DESTINATION - SETTING ON YOUR DEVICE IS SIMPLE TO OPERATE!! I HAVE SET IT MYSELF!! NOW PULL THE LEVER...!!!



THE LEVER HAS BEEN PULLED! AND EVEN AS HE FEELS HIMSELF BEING SUCKED INTO THE VORTEX OF TIME-TRAVEL, IGOR MARLIN SMILES... AND AS HE SMILES, THE WHOLE WORLD TREMBLES ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER!!



AND WHEN HE NEXT OPENS HIS EYES...

BUT WHY MUST IT BE YOU WHO GOES FIRST, IGOR...? THEY ARE YOUNG AGAIN!! THEY BELIEVE IN ME AGAIN!!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



END



New, LIVE

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Me A
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